


Wm. G.
Dublin Aug 18 - 1851

Dear Charlie, This is the last letter I shall write home, unless something very unforeseen should occur to delay our sailing next Saturday. It seems very near, now that one says 'next Saturday'. And I want to bring up this miserable journal at least to Ireland if I can. I left ^{the} Dublin having just left Chateworth all most miserably tired, & dragging our weary limbs through the Park to our hotel in the little village of Edensor (pronounced Ender) where a good dinner in a very nice inn greatly refreshed our weariness. After dinner Dr. Gray coaxed Aunt Anna & I to go with him to visit this little village, which is indeed a little Eden. Every house is a little model of architecture in its way, each different, & yet all separately & appropriately, & with the additional beauties & charms of trailing vines & pretty gardens & English meadows. Then he & I went up into the Park to take another view of the House, & passed near herds of deer preparing themselves as they came on for their sixth repose. It was a charming place. The next morning we were off early for Badden Hall 3 miles off. This is particularly interesting as having been preserved exactly as it was in the time of Queen Elizabeth - the little furniture left being of about that time. The walls still hang with old tapestries, and necessary to conceal the rough doors & coarse finish. I must say these things may have been romantic but not very comfortable, I should think, & it gave me more idea of the barbarism than other ancient places which have been refitted to more modern times. And I thought now of Barden's buildings vastly more magnificent than I had supposed. Badden Hall is however very picturesque & beautifully situated. From there we drove to T. D., & while waiting for the train I was weighed, & found to my disappointment I only weighed 117 lbs. Do I have lost 2 since I left Pontilas - the Post train to Derby, & from there to Stoke, which we reached about 2 1/2 and took up our quarters in the Railway, ⁱⁿⁿ a new & promising structure in Elizabethan style - Mr. Toddhunter had left us early the day before to go to the dinner at Derby, & we did not expect to meet again. But on going down to breakfast in the morning I was surprised to find him there - It seems he found the dinner very hot, & so left by a late train, came on to Chateworth, & appeared to breakfast with us, & went with us to Badden Hall & thence to Stoke. When we got there Aunt Anna felt miserable & went to lie down, & Mary felt too tired to do anything more, so Mr. J. Dr. Gray & myself took a fly to visit Treaham, one of the seats of the Duke of

Wetherland - It was quite an excited day for us, for there were some
races in the neighbourhood, & we drove by the race Course, which was
crowded about with people - And it was amusing to see the vehicles
of every sort & kind filled with people, all stretching their necks to see -
But though Dr. Gray made me get out & stand in the driver's seat I was
a little too late, & could only see the jockey's caps as they pulled up - We
drove first through the Park, which is very extensive & when many, in the
evening, there were some fine trees & last was quite a wild
wood - Then we came to the garden - Dr. Gray made me get out & ride
with the driver part was white he & Mr. T. took their case inside,
he said I could see so much better - The gardens are very large &
some parts handsome, & had a great beauty & advantage - in the front
which flows through the park & grounds, & is dammed up to make
quite a river - But I did not think the garden nearly so beautiful
as ^{at} Chatsworth - We returned to dine at 7 & Mr. T. took his departure in
the 8.10 am. train - He was a most amusing companion, & his account
of the dinner & the heat, & how the people tried their seed some or
then that to cool themselves, very dull! - We took train to Crew
next day, & after a long waiting took the Express to Holyhead - It is a
pretty ride along the sea-shore, & we found an improvement at St.
but that the W.R. was carried down to the boat, & I was glad to have
bright day-light to go on board - Aunt Anna & Mary betook themselves
to the Cabin, but I staid on deck, & we had a pleasant sail over,
it was quite calm, & after sunset a lovely moonlight - We found
Dr. Harvey & Mr. Toddhunter waiting for us on the wharf at Kingstown,
& as soon as we could get our luggage we took the train to Dublin,
& soon found ourselves comfortably established at the Duke, needing
only Mrs. Toddhunter for our perfect content - My Cousin, Miss Stowell,
is here looking after the children, & is very kind & pleasant - Poor
Aunt Anna was glad to get to bed, & though she came down to
breakfast next day was glad to go back to bed again directly after -
Friday morn. I was busy writing & despatching letters, & as soon as
they were through ran to put on my bonnet to go out - Dr. Mackay
of the College Botanical gardens had come to go with us, & he, Dr. Gray
& Dr. Harvey went in one car, & Miss Stowell, Mr. Toddhunter & I on
another - An outside car is a comical machine to ride upon, but
rather difficult at first, for one fancies they are going to be thrown off;

but when you get used to them I like them very much, & you have
a fine view of the country - Imagine a pair of wheels & two seats
placed back to back over them, so that you sit sideways to the horse
& your feet hanging outwards!  First we went to the College-garden,
where Dr. Harvey stole some flowers for me, notwithstanding Dr. Mackay
had brought me a beautiful bunch of carnations - His first we went
to see a beautiful fern, grown most admirably by a lady of Dr. Harvey's
acquaintance, & who also had some beautiful Staining by Winton, an
Irish artist - Then to the College gardens, & then to the Lord Lieutenant's
gardens, where we went through a grape house 730 feet long, & were
told there was another just as long! - There are very pretty gardens
in front of the Lodge, which is in Shenry Park, & the windows must
command a fine view - The pass was beautiful & the coolest green
you can imagine - The Lord Lieutenant was absent - The gardener
treated us to some of the finest, largest loose berries I ever saw, & as
he was a friend of Dr. Mackay's, sent us off with some superb grapes
& a nice melon & cucumbers - Thence we went to Glasnevin gardens,
of which I wrote you in the winter - I thought them beautiful
then, but I was more ^{than ever} struck with their inclines now - I think
them the sweetest place I almost ever saw! & the natural beautiful
disposition of the ground has added every advantage to cultivation -
After wandering about a long time there, we turned our face home-
wards, stopping on the way to see some fine Dr. Wall ferns in his
yard in a sort of cupboard with glass doors - It is a great advantage
in the climate here that so little protection is needed in winter,
that delicate ferns will grow well with only a glass over them -
Dr. Mackay dined with us, & Mr. O'Connell Mr. Toddhunter's brother-in-
law - And Mr. O'Connell's two daughters & son came to tea - Aunt
Anna seemed so miserably that we thought perhaps the rest
till Monday would be better for her, & that Dr. Gray & I would
go with Dr. Harvey to Limerick to pass Sunday, & she should join
us with Mary at Killybegny on Monday, as Dr. Fisher was coming then
also from Dublin; so though I felt very sorry to leave them behind,
yet I knew she could not do in more comfort at a quarter, or where
she would receive more kindness - Dr. Gray, Dr. Harvey & I took
train for Limerick Saturday morn. The first part of the way
was like England, cultivated fields & green hedge-rows with occa-
sional trees left in them - But after a while one could not but

where the want of trees - we saved by many logs, which into the
dark moulds of cut peat have a very peculiar effect - We reached
Limerick about 4, & found Dr. Harney's nephew, a tall fine-looking
young Irishman & one of the handsomest young fellows I have
seen this long while, waiting at the Station for us - And presently
his father, Dr. Harney's eldest brother came up - He does not look
like Dr. Harney, but is a stout, jolly, rather elderly looking man, & put
me much in mind of Uncle John Kraus - He drove us out to their
house, which is about 13 miles from Limerick, & is called Hassay,
for an old Indian officer built it, & so called it in honour of this
great victory - It is a fine large house & beautifully situated,
but the grounds do not show the high keeping of an English resi-
dence - We were kindly welcomed by Mrs. Harney & by their
daughter, whose laugh & way of speaking, but she very much
resembled Miss Grace - After dinner we had a
pleasant walk to an old ruined castle about 1/2 a mile off - It
consists of a sort of square keep just on the shore of the river, & of
course was beautifully overgrown with ivy - Sunday Dr. Harney,
young Mr. Harney, Dr. Gray & myself went in to Church (the other
went to Quaker meeting) - The Church where hang the Limerick
bells. but we only heard two tolling, for unhappily the chimnies are
only rung on great occasions - After dinner we walked in the
garden, where I saw fuchsias as large as a *Desmodium* bush with us, &
heads of almost the same size - Myrtle you might call trees, &
white jessamine covering large walls with its delicate white flowers -
Not much winter here you may well perceive. But they say
it's now damp -

And now I must say goodbye, & I will bring the next letter
myself! - We got back Saturday ev., Dr. Gray went on Sunday Ev. to
Pontrilas, & the joint train in Chester Thursday Ev. to reach Liverpool
that night, & then sail Saturday - Now soon I shall see you
all! in a fortnight perhaps! - This week has brought no letters - So
far - Though the steamers are in with warmest love to all,
Aug. 14 - Tuesday Most affectionately, Jane